

LITTLE GEORGIAN



OFFICIAL ORGAN DURING THE SUMMER SESSION
OF THE STUDENTS COUNCIL, FACULTY OF ARTS, SCIENCE, AND COMMERCE
SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS COLLEGE

Volume 1 - No. 3.

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EDITORIAL

This is the third issue of the "Little Georgian" that has arrived on the stands and still it is being produced by the combined work of three or four people. This paper is being put out for those of you who are attending the special summer sessions in the day-time. Therefore, it is your paper. How about a few of you letting us know whether or not you like it? If not, what suggestions have you for its improvement? Are there any particular problems that you would like to see discussed in these pages? Have any of you any particular interests such as music or the movies which you would like to see get a small corner? After all this is a college paper even though it is mimeographed. There is no reason why it cannot contain the variety of subjects which can be found in a printed college paper. In the regular winter issues of "The Georgian" there were articles on politics, music, drama, fashions, sports personalities, book reviews, etc., some of which were serious and some of which were designed purely for corn. So come on gang! We can not give you the summer paper you want unless you tell us what it is you want and unless you attempt some of the articles yourselves. Here's hoping we hear from a lot of you very soon.

Keep your temper. Do not quarrel with an angry person, but give him a soft answer. It is commanded by the Holy Writ and, furthermore, it makes him madder than anything else you could say.

"I hear you buried your wife last week," one English lord carelessly observed to another.
"Had to," came the reply. "Dead you know."

Acadia Athenian

Feelings

A strangeness of feeling that envelopes my being,
My life with a newness is slowly imbuing ---
A newness that's making grass a shade greener,
Skies a bit brighter, little things dearer.
An awareness that's giving life deeper meaning,
Showing me youth is far too fleeting,
To waste it on seeking fortune and fame,
When love and adventure are there to claim.

What feeling can offer a mind such rebuff?
None other I guess than age-old love.
But love for what? The world as a whole,
Life, animal and human from pole to pole?
The unreasoning love for a portion of sod,
For books, for friends, for wisdom or God?
No none of these but love for a girl,
A little angel that calls herself Pearl.

It seems she's been graced by God on high,
With a lilt in her voice, a wink in her eye;
Along with two ears, two hands, and two feet,
Thus giving my thoughts a place to meet ---
To writhe and seethe in dynamic succession,
Seeking a way to give feelings expression;
Feelings ridiculous, carnal, sublime, Implanted in man by the passage of time.

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The opinions expressed in the editorial and in the other columns of this paper are not necessarily those of the Students' Council of Sir George Williams College.

Georgians Lose First of the Season

The Georgians showed far from their usual form Wednesday night past when they were soundly trounced 15 to 10 by the McGill Redmen. This was the team's first loss in the Montreal Intercollegiate Soft-ball League this year.

Robinson, pitching his first league game for the college, was erratic and McGill were quick to take a 4 - 0 lead in the first frame. Some sloppy fielding by the Georgians in later innings combined with free tickets by Robinson ganged up on the Maroon and Gold leaving the Redmen in trouble only in the fourth inning when the Georgians took a slim and shortly held lead of 8 - 7.

Levine, pitching for McGill, was relieved by Dickson in this frame and the latter held the Georgians to two runs in the remaining five innings.

Johnny Rivard, who played his first league game at second base, and his hefty hitting made up for Jacques Belair who is away on holidays. It's rumoured that Johnny will be at third for the next game.

Len Rosenberg took over the left pasture for the tilt and Kirmayer moved to center.

There is no game scheduled for tonight.

R H E

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|--------------|-------------------|---------|
| Georgians... | 0 0 6 2 0 0 0 2 0 | 10 16 5 |
| McGill..... | 4 1 1 1 4 0 2 2 0 | 15 22 3 |

To English students: Punctuate this one -

that that is is that that is not is
not is not that it it is

That that is, is. That that is not, is
not. Is not that it? It is.

Stuck Again!

Is there an inventor on the loose? What we're looking for is an individual with a love of humanity in his soul, and who is also extremely sensitive - to the subject of proportional areas.

His job? Why, to rescue our more ample students from the embarrassing, and certainly most ridiculous plight of trying to wriggle their four-by-five chassis into seats of considerably less dimensions.

The dire necessity to locate this rare type of inventor was demonstrated the other day when one chubby little bunny came a-huffing and a-puffing (late as usual) into the lecture.

After a quick survey, a mad dash was made for a cosy little seat way in the corner. Our chubby one, completely exhausted, fell into it. That is, - almost. Somewhere on the way down something got stuck. For a stunned moment Chubby remained suspended a good eight inches above his intended destination. After a furtive glance around, very subtly, an attempt was made to wriggle down. Nope - wouldn't work. Just no give at all.

With a deep sigh, sighed as only the patient type can sigh, Chubby started to get up. One push - nothing happened. Two pushes - still nothing happened. Three pushes - ooooops, something did happen! But - oh dear - now how embarrassing - well - now really - I say, just what does a chap do in a predicament of this type?

Poor Chubby, with the last remnants of calm composure rapidly fading, he made one more gallant attempt to remove himself. With a scheming glint in his eye, he started to turn sidewise. One inch - two inches - so far so good. Three inches -

(cont'd Page 3.)

oooooh - now what? Trouble again! Four or five vicious wriggles followed in quick succession but all to no avail. Chubby was stuck this time. Really stuck I mean.

Do you know it actually took two public spirited citizens to extract the poor fellow from the vice-like grip of that seat? One to pull him out, and the other to loan him a coat to preserve his modesty.

The plea goes out for an inventor to instal some type of expanding device for the seats to save the "Chubbies" from such humiliating and disastrous adventures.

Of course, if no such individual is available, it might be possible to substitute a physical instructor for the inventor and let him teach the "ample ones" how to become slim and trim and thus preserve classroom composure.

By the way, the Wednesday night mixed athletic program might be suggested as a good start.

As Granny Kane, who is 93, took her place in a long line at the parcel-post window, a young man spotted her and called out: "Folks, let that old lady up to the window first." Everyone turned to see the "old lady" - and so did Granny Kane.

THINGS OVERHEARD

The number of students who are unfamiliar with the College crest and colours. The colours are Maroon and Gold and the Book Store has crests.

Talking of the Book Store---a worker, a certain Miss R. W., requested a joke corner for this paper. Could it be that there isn't enough work for her? She insisted she had the time to read it if we put it in.

A vote of thanks goes to those members of the Faculty and the Business School who have helped make this paper possible. A special vote of thanks to Joan Morrison for assuming responsibility for the stencils and the mimeographing. We all appreciate it, Joan.

The lad who complained he got caught with \$3.00 American currency when the exchange came off. What was he doing with three dollars anyway? (Must have been in the Service Corps.)

Accountancy 101V sweating it out on the main problem in Finney's text. The Elephant (?) Corporation, it runs for about 8 chapters. Mr. Linton being sympathetic about it - but that's all.

WOT - SOFTBALL, WITH NO SUPPORTERS